

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Marconi says he has succeeded in telegraphing across the ocean without wires. Now for Mars.

Educated cats are all the rage now in Parisian society. This seems to be a case of education going to waste.

Trolley lines are to be introduced in the Philippines. No wonder the less deadly army is now to be reduced.

Many people are finding comfort in the announcement that Alfred Austin has written a poem entitled "Good-Night."

Hetty Green is seeking to foreclose on a Chicago church. Is this to be construed as an effort to lay up some treasure in heaven?

In time foreign noblemen may learn that the readiness of matrimonial agents to accept retainers is no sign of their ability to deliver the goods.

Canada, too, is fearful of a financial stringency. This indicates that the crop of American embezzlers with money to burn has not been as large as usual.

Nerve food manufacturers ought to offer fancy prices for testimonials from that saloonkeeper who reported to the police that his gambling machine had been robbed.

Count Boni de Castellane has been deprived of his seat in the French Chamber of Deputies. It was a sad but glorious day for France when Boni went down and out.

Admiral Beresford thinks England and the United States could lick the rest of the world. Doubtless; but as the rest of the world is minding its own business, what's the use?

A Russian nobleman has written to the New York board of health expressing his desire to marry some American girl who has at least \$80,000. Does he think these international marriages have become so bad that they have to be governed by the authorities who look after contagious diseases?

It was a cold day for the old-fashioned spellbinder when the variety artist became a political factor. The old flag and an appropriation cut might little figure with an audience which is waiting for the "team" of McGilbert and McGilbert to take the center of the stage and begin kicking each other in the stomach.

"Wouldn't you like something of Sir Arthur Doyle's?" asked the salesman. "Sir Arthur Doyle? Who is he?" said the customer, an intelligent-looking woman in search of a new book. "Why, A. Conan Doyle, you know, author of 'Oh, I see. I had forgotten that he has a title now,'" said the woman, as she examined the book. It was a curious and amusing illustration of the change in appearance which court dress makes in a familiar figure.

We have typewriters and skilled stenographers, and all kinds of patent machines to make the business correspondence safe and secure. And we are still careless. We spend days getting up an important document, seal it in an envelope and then address it in such a villainous and slovenly manner that no human being can hope to decipher it. The dead letter office report for the last fiscal year clinches the fact. Nearly 10,000,000 pieces of mail matter reached it, and the increase over the preceding year was 9 per cent. In 50,869 parcels and letters there was money amounting to \$48,498, and commercial papers worth \$1,399,925. Some of us ought to go to night school.

One of the Western universities offers its students this year a course in "rural sociology," one of the first, if not the first, that has been proposed. It will take up farmers' organizations, the Grange and others; agricultural education by colleges, experiment stations and institutes; the relation of the church and school to the farm community; the influence of telephones, free rural mail delivery, and the like; the relative efficiency of large and small farms, the value of machinery, and many other related subjects. Sociologists have concerned themselves hitherto with the life of the city, mainly; but the country also has its problems, and every one of them affects, more or less directly, the health and prosperity of the town. That we are all "members of one body" is, indeed, the lesson most needful for every citizen to learn.

The statement is made that Andrew Carnegie is putting over \$5,000,000 annually into public libraries and proposes to keep up the gift indefinitely. Few persons will find fault with Mr. Carnegie's liberality. He has the money and he might easily spend it for worse things than books. But why should philanthropy so often take the form of luxuries? Books are education of a higher form. They are the high schools and the finishing touches—good things, but not all-important. The common school education is necessary. To every human being should come at least the rudiments of education. We want the libraries and we must have the schools. And that brings us to a condition that is a disgrace in almost every city and town in the United States. There are not enough schoolhouses. Children are born and reach school age faster than school facilities multiply. Thousands

upon thousands obtain education at the expense of health and ambition. They are taught in basements, in hallways, in ramshackle buildings, in quarters where the surroundings reek with vice. They are crowded into rooms ill-fitted for their uses. Teachers are compelled to handle double the number of pupils that they can teach well. "We need more buildings, but there is no money." That is a cry that is heard from Maine to California. It is as old as book education, and time doesn't seem to work great improvement. Why shouldn't the Carnegie brand of philanthropists do something—usurp the duty of the municipalities if necessary and build schoolhouses, big, modern, sanitary structures, where health might be preserved and learning become more of a pleasure than a duty? Really, it is worth thinking about.

Otto Copenhagen, of Indianapolis, has been found guilty of killing his wife and sentenced to be hanged. When first arrested he made no denial of his crime and exclaimed to a reporter: "If I want to kill my wife it is nobody's business, is it?" Rather strange conception, that of this degenerate! If he wanted to kill his wife certainly it was her business as well as his. He probably did not consult her wishes in the matter. If he purposed killing his wife it was society's business as well as his. Society objects to the murder of its members, as Copenhagen has discovered. "It is nobody's business." How many crimes have been committed behind that shield? "It is nobody's business," asseverates the citizen who takes advantage of a trade to rob his neighbor. "It is nobody's business so long as I do not violate the law." Bah! That was Copenhagen's excuse for the murder of his wife. He simply carried the logic a little further and violated the law. "Nobody's business" is the devil's business. You cannot commit a wrong without interfering with somebody's business. If it is nobody else's business it is God's business. In this world every human is linked to some other human, and we are all linked to God. You cannot injure yourself without injuring your neighbor or relative or friend. You cannot injure your neighbor without injuring society. You cannot injure society without injuring God Almighty, the author of society.

Color as well as cut has always varied with the decree of fashion in the season's garments. The girls pore over the fashion plates of to-day, considering the question of electric blue or automobile red, burnt orange or coronation green, or some delicate shade of faint, misty hues melting one into another, yet each shade with its prescribed and special name. Yet they do not realize that these novel tints are commonly but revivals of old colors under new names. But old-time fashion was much more fantastic in its bestowal of names upon the more than rainbow range of hues employed by both men and women in the gay and courtly days of taffetas and brocade, powder and patches, rapiers and red-heeled shoes. A recent writer with a fancy for unearthing bygone oddities has collected some of them. To mention a few only, we have kiss-of-dawn, agitated-nymph, dying-rose, kitten's-tongue, bridal-blush and Cupid's-feather. These were all varying shades of pink. Captain's-glory was a vivid flame color; smoke-of-Vesuvius, a dull red; fading-hope, a pallid violet-gray; fair-savage, a bronze-brown. Penitent-hermit, dusty-traveler and evening-mist were grays, and faithful-shepherd, flight-of-the-lark and dream-of-the-beloved-one were all blue. Love's-arbor, merry-hunter and Oread were greens; canary's-tail and Midas-joy were, of course, yellow. We are less grotesque and less romantic nowadays, although beauty goes no less beautifully dressed than formerly, and no less variously. If Iris, the goddess of the rainbow, could but look over the shoulders of a crowd of modern ladies she would surely blush for the simplicity of her vaunted prismatic robe. Only seven colors, and no trimming!

Invincible Kansas.
We don't hear any more about the devastation of Kansas by grasshoppers. The insects still flourish out there, but are no longer regarded as pests. They are actually encouraged to multiply. The farmers have discovered that turkeys will thrive and grow fat on a diet of grasshoppers. To-day thousands of turkeys are owned in the western part of Kansas. The fowls live almost exclusively on a diet of grasshoppers, and each bird is said to be able to consume between a pint and a quart of the insects every day.—Utica Press.

Insane.
Burroughs—I want to borrow a hundred dollars.
Brokeleigh—You don't mean you want to borrow it of me?
Burroughs—Well, that was my idea.
Brokeleigh—Well, say, if you should ever get hold of a hundred dollars you'd better give it to a specialist on mental diseases and find out how you ever got such a crazy idea.—Philadelphia Press.

Cases of Smallpox.
Smallpox, as officially reported in the United States from June 28 to Sept. 5, 1902, amounts to 5,021 cases, with 317 deaths. For the corresponding period in 1901 there were 8,534 cases, with 231 deaths.

Any man who lives up to his epitaph is a dead one.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

POPULAR FALLACY EXPLODED.

By William Howe Tolman, LL.D.
None of the popular fallacies of the day seems to me to be so utterly lacking in even a semblance of truth as that "Two Persons Can Live on Less than One." When a man marries and takes upon himself the support of two persons instead of one, he forms technically, if not literally, a household. He is no longer a single individual; he is the head of a house. Now when a start is made, when a young man from one home takes a young woman from another home and these two form a third, a new house or covering is necessary. Here is a new rent tax for the first expense that is outside and in excess of the rent formerly paid by them or paid for them by their respective families. Next comes food and clothing. One-half of the cost of living is food, and two persons cannot possibly eat less than one. It is also more important for a home-maker and his mate to eat better food than ever before; for they are now members of the body politic, and to be efficient members of society, contributing their share to the common stock of public good, as well as to enjoy their own work and pleasure, they must be well nourished.

Even in this one item of clothes is the whole question answered. For it is more necessary for the head of a household to have suitable clothing than for one who is but a bachelor. And in addition to his own, there is the wardrobe of the wife. The same thing applies to her as a married woman as to him as a married man. She is of more importance than before and needs more important robes and mantles, better bonnets, better shoes.

And now what of amusements and recreations? Even here it is impossible to keep the expenditure for two below that formerly spent for the one. Although the massing of our population in cities has made possible provision for communistic amusements and recreations, twice one still equals two, and two seats at the theater cost twice as much as one, two tickets to the art exhibition, two suppers, two of anything cost twice as much as one, and no sophistry can change the mathematical exactness of this equation. And what of the very poor? Can they, think you, buy two loaves of cheap bread for less than one? Is their soup or stew bought for fewer pennies because it must feed two mouths, nourish two bodies, instead of one? Both are wage-earners here—both have to be, oftentimes; but even then the fallacy is no less cruel; for often the combined wage is none too much for the two.

No, a household demands money for rent, for food and clothing, and for those "extras" that are so dear to us all; it demands time and intelligence in the spending of this money, and a spirit of unity and helpfulness to make the whole a successful undertaking. Artemus Ward said: "Always live within your means, even if you have to borrow money to do it," and he who starts life as a home-builder with a fallacious idea that two can live on less than one must perforce become either an inveterate borrower or stretch his income to meet much larger demands than he at first contemplated.

THE MINISTER AT THE DEAD LINE.

By Denis Wortman, D. D.
What encouragement is there for bright young men to enter the ministry? Are they encouraged by the thought that when they are qualified by rich experiences their services may likely end? Young men want a business that will largely keep through life. All they net reason out that in some other sphere they can all through life be doing for the Master in some other calling? To-day there are hardly half a dozen absolutely flourishing theological seminaries in the land! In vain do the boards of education plead! It is not a prevalent skepticism that is so keeping them away. There never has been in our land a more consecrated Christianity than to-day! The unreliability of a stable service is everywhere suggesting to earnest, strong, far-seeing young men that possible deadline—that possible ending of life when it should live the most! That deadline! It is the horror of many a minister. No wonder the fine, ambitious, Christian fellow says: "No, I want to live so I can work. I want to work so I can live long for the work. I will not impair my usefulness after I am in the 40's!" Of course a mistake; he ought to walk by faith. Well, so ought the church he serves!

Now, one way is for the churches to make the unsettling of pastors harder. The strong men and women of the church should stand by one another in defense. In the Congregational Church the individual congregation has full sway, receiving or not, as it may please them, advice of the council. In the Presbyterian and Reformed Churches the presbytery or class has decided authority, though temperately exercised. In the Epis-

ONLY WOMAN VETERINARY SURGEON IN THE WORLD.

A tiny woman, less than five feet tall in her high heeled "colonials," graceful, slender, low voiced, attractive Mrs. Mignonette Nicholson has chosen for herself a life calling, a profession seldom included among the possible opportunities for women. She is the only woman veterinary surgeon in the world. A New York woman once attempted to qualify herself in this direction, but failed to study more than a short time. No other woman, so far as known, has done work of this kind.

To Mrs. Nicholson, however, the work



MRS. MIGNONETTE NICHOLSON

seems quite natural and ordinary. Endowed always with a passionate love of the smaller animals, her childhood, most of which was passed in Ravenswood, Long Island, N. Y., was deprived of indulgences in the way of four-footed friends and comrades. Marrying, while still almost a child, the nature loving girl decided to have plenty of animal companionship henceforth, and at once began to cherish and study cat and dog pets. Her husband being a traveling man, away from home much of the time, Mrs. Nicholson says she began to "amuse herself" by treating the sick animals of her neighbors; her love for the "little people" of the animal world gave her splendid success in this direction. Just how and when the idea of professional study in the line of veterinary surgery took possession of her mind she hardly knows. But two years ago she determined upon this course of action, and entered Chicago Veterinary College, from which she will graduate next March. Much previous study, informal but thorough

copal Church the personal advice of the bishop, his acquaintance with all his parishes and clergy, his knowledge of the desirability of parochial changes, give his wise and kindly suggestions unusual weight, and here or there he can usually bring together the vacant parish and desirable unemployed clergyman. The Methodists seem to have the best method. To be sure they contemplate frequent changes, though now more conservatively than formerly. But every year their bishops and presiding elders consider the requirements of every church and every minister, and no minister can be retired from active duty somewhere without vote of his conference; the presiding elder must give every minister some work to do.

The final outcome is that all the churches need to undertake a definite pensioning of deserving clergymen who are out of work and salary and who need support. In strict justice, considering that universally their salaries are so small, there should be a system of pensioning surely, in cases of need, in line with pension systems in the army and navy, in educational institutions, and in government civil service. Churches should make generous annual offerings to this cause, just as to missions and like causes. Then each denomination should have its large endowment fund, with its interest to help make up for the annual deficiencies. I know of no other line in which a rich man can turn his wealth that will compare with this misunderstood, neglected and deserving charity.

MODERN EDUCATIONAL NEEDS.

By Hon. Delos Fall, of Michigan.

We are on the eve of great and important changes in our educational methods, especially those which apply to the education of the pupils in our rural communities. The farmer's boy is awaking to the thought that, unless he takes advantage of at least a good high school education, he will be sadly handicapped in the race of life.

As a worthy contribution to this idea the farmers of Michigan last year sent 17,772 of their sons and daughters as non-resident pupils to neighboring high schools. For the privilege of crossing the boundary line between their own district and that of the high school they paid in non-resident tuition fees \$87,849. Besides this amount they paid at least on an average of \$50 for each pupil to cover the cost of transportation, books and extra clothing, thus making an extra expenditure aggregating nearly a million dollars, and this after these farmers had paid their regular and ordinary school taxes.

The character of our education must change with the oncoming of the years of this highly practical age. We have educated the mind to think and trained the vocal organs to express the thought, and we have forgotten or overlooked the fact that in about four times out of five the practical man expresses his thought by the hand rather than by mere words. It is time that the calling and labor of the carpenter and the architect were raised to the dignity of that of the lawyer, and this our modern school must do. In other words, manual training must occupy a larger place in our search for better educational methods with which to meet the demands of this new age.

FORCE TO PRESERVE DISCIPLINE.

By Justice Luke J. Connorton.

The father is guardian of his child and custodian of its welfare and honor, and as such has absolute control of it inside the law.

In regard to children who depart to regions unknown until far into the night, against the wishes of their fathers, I believe measures of prevention too strong cannot be taken, provided they stop short of positive cruelty.

Inhuman treatment I do not approve of, and would not tolerate for a moment if it appeared before me in my judicial capacity. But where moral persuasion fails, it is surely right and lawful for a father to enforce commands of such importance by more strenuous means.

Although the husband's control of his wife is more limited and conditional than the father's control of his child, it is nevertheless real and justified. To the woman he marries a man gives all that he holds most dear—honor, reputation and name. These it is only natural to expect her to guard jealously. Should pleading and argument prove insufficient, it is eminently right that a husband should use proper force to obtain compliance with his demands and commands.

Affecting as it does his whole life, present and future, a man should not allow the honor of his family to be in any degree endangered by acts of his wife or child. It is too important and vital a matter to be trifled with or lightly treated. Most of us have little else beside honor, and this we must keep at all reasonable hazards.

VULGARITY OF THE ULTRA-RICH

Severely Condemned by United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

"When wealth expends in a single evening, upon a vulgar, brainless entertainment an amount of money the income of which would mean affluence to thousands of families; when it is used to promote corners in the necessities of life or for desperate gambling on the stock markets; when it is engaged in an effort to debauch elections or control Legislatures; when it considers that everything is for sale—Legislatures and courts, public officers, the honesty of men and the honor of women—it is hard to overestimate the peril which it portends."

In these words does United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge inveigh against the evils of affluence. Were the words uttered by a demagogue, they would carry no weight, but coming from so conservative a source as the brilliant union Senator of Massachusetts they have attracted considerable attention and have been widely commented on. Leslie's Weekly is prompted to say:

"It were well if the warning note were sounded until it should penetrate even to the brains of the dullest and most vapid of the creatures who are dawdling away their lives in the midst



HENRY CABOT LODGE.

of luxuries and extravagances purchased with inherited wealth. If it these living sponges, the shallow, heartless, aimless men and women in marble palaces who constitute the greatest menace to our existing social order, and whose ways of life are the deepest reproach that lies against Christian civilization. Worthy of more respect is a Zulu savage than a rich degenerate who finds no better use for his money than the indulgence of his vices and vanities."

Severe, indeed, are these arraignments of the idle rich who worship at pleasure's shrine and who contribute nothing for the good of the communities in which they live. Their fathers and grandfathers, mayhap, were pioneers of industry, men of genius and perseverance, who did something for the good of mankind. But the wealth which they accumulated and left behind has passed into the hands of ignorant and unworthy scions, spend-thrifts and, in some cases, moral monsters. The lives of how many of these gilded young men and women are filled with shameful debauchery which it takes something like the Molineux case to bring to light.

The Senator who has poken in such plain and undiplomatic language concerning the ultra-rich is one of the foremost scholars of America, a man of polish and the intimate friend of President Roosevelt. He lives at Nahant, is a lawyer by profession, but prefers to follow literary pursuits for a livelihood. He was a member of the House of Representatives for four terms before becoming a Senator.



Cod liver oil taken internally will increase the weight evenly, provided it does not disagree with the stomach of the person taking it.

For Bright's disease eat meat once a day; take plenty of fruits, milk, soups and vegetables. Avoid all intoxicants, and take after meals a tablespoonful of emulsion of cod liver oil.

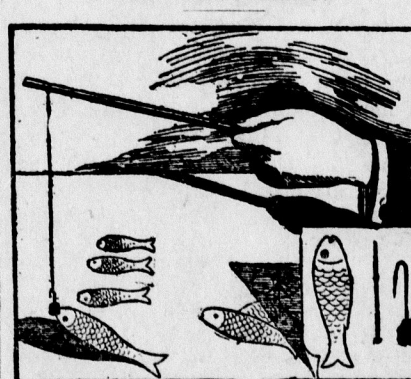
If the flow of saliva is excessive during sleep, wash the mouth out three times daily with borolyptol one part, and water four parts. After meals take a capsule composed as follows: Sulphate of strychnine, one milligram; phosphate of iron, fifteen centigrams; sulphate of quinine, three centigrams.

The outbreak of boils should be checked by drinking a glass of milk with a raw egg beaten up in it twice a day. After meals take a teaspoonful of compound syrup of hypophosphites with a tablespoonful of emulsion of cod liver oil.

Walking-Stick Industry.
The growing of walking sticks is a special industry.

The men who never make mistakes are not the ones who fill responsible positions.

ELECTRIC FISHING.



This is a very amusing game, especially for the little ones. Let us first prepare our outfit. Take a stick of wood about twelve inches long, to serve as a pole, a piece of thread is the line, and the hook is made of a pin, as shown in the illustration. On the head of the pin a round piece of sealing wax is used as bait. Cut small fish out of thin paper and draw mouth, gills, etc., with the help of a colored pencil. Place the fish on a table and start to fish. Each one has his own hook and line. He who gets the most fish gets a prize. Everybody knows that rubbing a piece of sealing wax with a woolen cloth electrifies it, and then that it will attract light articles, such as paper. If you want to win be sure to electrify your bait.

Loans to Turkish Farmers.
Turkey possesses an extensive system of agricultural banks under government management, the purpose of which is to furnish small loans to farmers. The capital is provided by a light annual tax on agricultural property. Principal agencies have been established in sixty-five cities, capitals of provinces (vilayets) or counties (sanjaks), and there are 808 branches in less important places.

Shrewd Reasoning.
Noting that the multi-millionaire has backed the horses with unvarying loss all the afternoon, the habitues of the race track make haste to bull the market on the next day.
"For," they reason, "one horse race, properly lost, can produce a corner in almost any kind of stocks the next morning."—Baltimore American.

There is some excuse for a woman putting on mourning when a man in her family dies, unless he was killed in a football game.

A great many people never hold a candidate responsible for statements made the day before election.

OVER THE HILLS.

"Where is the valley of perfect rest?"
Over the hills, my dear.
The dew falls bright on the daisy's breast
The dawn is cloudless, the dark is blest,
There—in the valley of perfect rest,
Over the hills, my dear.

The summer is long and the winter is brief
Over the hills, my dear.
The grain climbs swift to the golden sheaf,
There are laurels and crowns for the blows of grief,
Where the tears of the years find sweet relief—
Over the hills, my dear.

But long the journey and dim the way
Over the hills, my dear.
And I hold your hand, and I bid you stay
For one dream more in life's sad to-day;
Then—drift from my life, like a dream,
away—
Over the hills, my dear.
—Atlanta Constitution.

IN DEFIANCE OF AUTHORITY

JACK," observed the Colonel, letting his hand hover irresolutely over the chess board, "has it ever occurred to you that it would be an extremely nice arrangement if those two children of ours would fall in love with each other? You and I are getting along in years—eh, old friend?—and I'd like to see Lila settled in a home of her own before the order comes for taps. There is no one in the world I would rather give my daughter to than Billie; the boy is white clear through—he could scarcely be anything different, though, and his father's son. I can't imagine why they don't," continued the Colonel, argumentatively; "they like each other all right, and are always together—riding, playing golf or something—but never a thought of building a nest of their own. Just listen to that, will you?" he broke off.

Through the library doorway came the blithe notes of a rollicking duet, sung by two happy, care-free young voices. A tender smile blossomed on Lawyer Reed's clean-shaven lips. "Bless their hearts!" he said, softly. "Nothing would give me greater satisfaction or happiness, Phil, than to have what you mentioned come to pass. I've had the same thought myself, and hinted at something of the kind to Billie—once."

"Well?" said Col. Bradlee, tentatively. "The young rascal laughed at me; said the idea was absurd; that while Lila and he were the best of chums, and all that, there was no thought of any nonsense of that sort between them. Billie hinted," went on the lawyer, ruefully, "that I had better stick to chess, and let match-making alone."

"Lila appears to be of about the same opinion," remarked the Colonel, dryly. "She called me an old goose to be thinking of such things. I call it dying in the face of Providence"—blocking an unexpected onslaught on his queen—"for if ever two people were made for each other, it was those two, and they haven't the sense to see it."

John Reed nodded, then all at once smote his knee softly with his hand. "Phil," he said, lowering his voice, "do you remember that white mule we used to have at headquarters—in '65?" "Ben Johnson's mule?" replied the Colonel, with a reminiscent grin. "Of course I do. The boys used to say that when Ben wanted that mule to go anywhere he'd lead him in the opposite direction, yell 'Git up!' at him, and old Caesar would wheel and run the other way like a deer."

"Young human nature and mule nature are a good deal similar sometimes," remarked the lawyer, significantly, leaning back in his chair.

Vague comprehension began to dawn on Colonel Bradlee's countenance. "Do you think we might work something of the sort, Jack?" he queried, eagerly. "I'd do most anything to bring it about, short of putting my girl on bread and water—or not kissing her."

John Reed rose to his feet. "Philip Bradlee," he said, in a serious voice, "prepare to have your innermost feelings outraged. I am going to insult you—For goodness' sake, Phil," he whispered, as he perceived a look of blank astonishment sweep over his friend's face, "don't look like that; it's only a bluff! Play your part, man, and don't give me away."

He swept the chess board off the table with a bang. "Colonel Bradlee," he cried loudly, angrily, "this is not the first time I have caught you trying to take an unfair advantage, but it's the last game I'll play with a—"

Something choked his speech, but the Colonel rose to the situation like a hero. "Leave my house," he roared, "you insulting—er—pettifogger!" he wound up, triumphantly.

There was a sudden rush into the library, and a dismayed chorus, "Father!—Colonel Bradlee!"

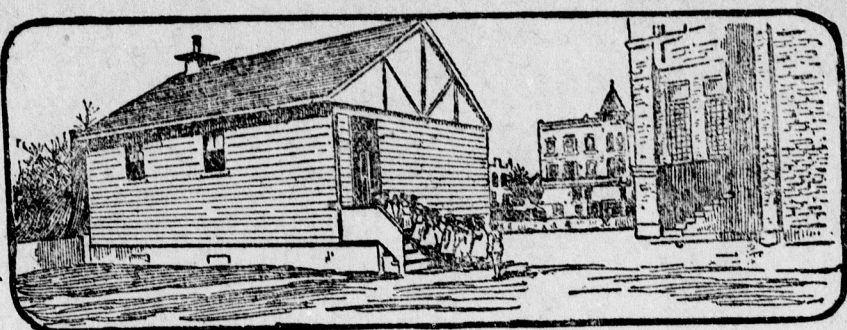
"You, too, sir?" yelled the Colonel. "Don't you dare set foot in my house again! Lila—if I know of your having anything more to do with the son of John Reed, I'll—disown you! They're a pair of—"

Billie Reed grasped his father's arm. "Come, father," he said, proudly, "Colonel Bradlee has forgotten that he is a gentleman!"

As the pair marched stiffly erect through the library door the lawyer cautiously turned his head; but Lila's eyes were too full of tears to intercept the deliberate wink he shot at the man he had so basely insulted.

"They'll never consent," said Lila, dolefully. She was standing with Billie Reed behind the grape arbor in her father's yard a week later, and even a disinterested spectator would have needed no second glance to have shown

PORTABLE SCHOOLHOUSE IN PRACTICAL USE.



EXTERIOR OF A PORTABLE SCHOOL HOUSE IN ST. LOUIS.

A remedy has been found for the relief of crowded schools in large cities. This is known as the portable school building. Few of the larger towns in America have as yet inaugurated them, but before many years have passed the idea brought to this side from Paris will have become familiar to school goers as well as school teachers.

The school on wheels sounds like a Western idea, where houses are frequently built upon wagons, that the owners may move about to suit their convenience. So, instead of going to their home, they have their home brought to them. In St. Louis, where the schools had become crowded until good teaching was almost impossible, these portable buildings have done much toward the relief of the situation.

The idea of portable school buildings first came from Paris. Then the idea reached the United States, about five years ago, and Milwaukee was first to adopt it. In St. Louis, which next adopted the portable school house, the plan was a great success. Several large Eastern cities have within the last year or so commenced on a small scale to have portable school houses as a part of the educational facilities.

In St. Louis there has been a great influx of people on account of the world's fair. When the city schools opened in the early fall the increase was enormous, but the schools were well able to care for them. The portable school building, however, is all that saves them, and when in any neighborhood there is a likelihood of an overcrowding, a portable school building is at once moved in. At present there are twenty-seven school houses of this kind in St. Louis, and all of them are in use.

These portable school buildings are so constructed as to enable the school board to order them sent anywhere at any time. They are easily taken apart and moved from one school house to another. They are set up in the regular district school yard. In St. Louis, where the portable school plan has reached perfection from actual use, the portables are made of frame, are 26x36 feet inside measurement, with a clear-story height of 12 feet. The floor is constructed in eight sections, the sides in six sections, the ends in four sections, and the pitched roof in sixteen sections. Each section is built upon frames, which are readily bolted together in such a manner as to make a perfectly tight and secure room; all joints between the sections are covered both inside and out by movable pieces secured with screws. The rooms are heated and ventilated by an indirect furnace with double casing. The fresh air is taken directly from the outside, which supply cannot be cut off by the teacher. The building costs about \$850.

The valuable point is the readiness with which a portable school can be sent into a neighborhood that becomes suddenly overcrowded and where the studies of those who have been in regular attendance are interfered with.

him that the wondrous light—which never yet was on sea or land—was all around them.

"What if they don't?" replied Billie, stoutly. "They ought to be ashamed of themselves, anyway, trying to keep us apart because they've quarreled! I owe them a debt of gratitude for it, though. I've found out how blind I was—and it's given me the right to—"

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now, listen, Mrs. William Reed-to-be—it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradlee won't as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now—this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't alter anything. Besides, I don't believe they would hold out forever. We'll slip out the back gate, and go down to the church study on Carver street. I saw the Rev. Tisdale going in when I came over." Billie fumbled in his pocket, and produced a formidable looking document. "I got a special license this morning," he announced, in triumphant tones.

Lila Bradlee opened her lips to say no—to expostulate—hesitated, and was lost. Hand in hand the lovers fled swiftly down the graveled walk. As the defiers of authority vanished through the gate, a portly form rose warily from the further side of the grape arbor, hastened to the fence that bounded Lawyer Reed's lawn, and whistled shrilly.

The Colonel was setting up the chessmen as his old friend joined him in the library. "They've gone to the minister's!" he gasped. "Don't that beat all the rapid transit you ever heard of?" "Thank the Lord it came out all right," said John Reed. "I don't believe I could have kept it up another week."

The newly wedded pair paused on the familiar threshold, and stared in utter bewilderment at the two erstwhile bitter enemies placidly playing chess. "Father," called Billie, "you here?"

"Howdy do, Billie," remarked the Colonel, rising affably. "Been getting married? Your father just came over to congratulate you. Lila—" The Colonel's voice turned husky all at once, and he opened wide his arms. "Come here, girlie," he cried, "it's all right!" and in a second his daughter's head was resting on his shoulder and her arms were around his neck.—Farm and Fireside.

OUR FIRST WOMAN ASTRONOMER

Birthplace of Maria Mitchell to Be Preserved for Her Memory.

The birthplace of Maria Mitchell, the first woman astronomer in America, where all her early years were spent and her first observations made in Nantucket, Mass., is to be preserved by



MARIA MITCHELL'S BIRTHPLACE.

Vassar alumnae. Vassar, incidentally, was the first woman's college to introduce astronomy in its curriculum. Miss Mitchell went there as professor of astronomy and director of the observatory in 1865, remaining until her death, twenty-three years later. Harvard Col-

lege at the time had no telescope better than that used by Miss Mitchell's father in his Nantucket home. Nowhere was tuition in this science then open to a woman, so it was through her father only that Miss Mitchell became proficient in her life work.

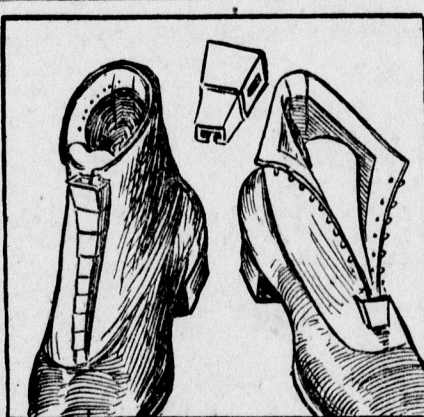
She was the discoverer of a new comet known to the world of science as Maria Mitchell's comet. A few years before this Frederick VI., King of Denmark, had offered a gold medal to the first discoverer of a telescopic comet and this medal was afterward bestowed upon Miss Mitchell by Frederick VII. After her discovery Miss Mitchell was elected to membership in the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and was lionized wherever she went.

The Mitchell house at Nantucket was built in 1790 and during the last 85 years has been occupied by some member of the Mitchell family. The lower part of the building will be used as a museum and the upper story for literary and astronomical purposes. Miss Mitchell's scientific library was left by will to her brother, Prof. Henry Mitchell, but he will turn this over as a gift in his sister's name, to the library to be founded in the old homestead.

CONVENIENT SHOE FASTENER.

One of the important considerations which guide some people in the question of selecting a pair of shoes is the manner of fastening them on the feet, for when a man is in a hurry, as most men are in this century, he does not want to consume any more of his time in dressing than is necessary.

In the accompanying drawing is shown what is probably the most rapid shoe fastener yet placed on the market, as there is but one motion of the hand necessary to complete the work of securing the edges of the uppers together around the ankle. One ad-



AN UPWARD PULL FASTENS THE SHOE.

vantage of this invention is that it can be used in connection with a shoe originally intended to be secured with laces, the labor of making the alteration being inconsiderable.

As illustrated in the drawing, this fastening device consists of a series of projecting studs arranged on either edge of the upper with a telescoping slide arranged to engage the studs and draw the edges of the upper toward each other as the actions are expanded. It will be seen that by grasping the outer section of this fastener and giving it an upward pull the inner sections will arrange themselves from the bottom to the top of the opening, drawing the edges together as they rise. The two sections are shown in the picture together with views of the shoe opened and closed. As the fastener is made of spring metal it will allow sufficient movement of the ankle to prevent binding, having in this an advantage over lace or button shoes. John F. Hawkes, of Jersey City, N. J., is the inventor.

No one can have such a good time that it warrants him in hunting up a busy and bothered person to tell about it.



THE SHIP OF THE DESERT

Most of us have a certain reverence for the camel. We stare at it in the Zoo with as much wonder as if it were a giraffe, and we remember our ride on the strange beast's back when we wore short jackets. It is therefore rather a shock, on landing in North Africa, to find camels lounging about the streets by the score, and to learn that they are rather cheaper than horses; \$20 to \$35 will purchase a very fair camel, which can easily carry 600 pounds burden for thirty miles a day during any number of days.

An Arab does not think nearly as much of his camel as he does of his horse, or even of his mule. It is only for the camel's strength and endurance that it is in such demand. These are the qualities which have earned it the name of the "ship of the desert." As everybody knows, it can lay in a store of water in its pouch sufficient to last it many days.

There is scarcely any food too tough and unpalatable for its digestion. Indeed, it has become notorious for its habit of feeding on the cactus of prickly pear. It does not choose this food any



A CAMEL TEXT OPEN.

more than the ass chooses thistles as a delicacy, but people talk of the cactus as camel's food just as we do of thistles for asses.

Its general food, however, is a mixture of bran with the refuse of olives out of which the oil has been extracted. This is spread out for it on a mat. Directly it sees its dinner being brought, it exhibits great excitement, emitting a strange, soft, nasal sound, something between a growl, and a very loud purr. It kneels down very deliberately, bringing down the forelegs first and afterwards the hind legs, and burrows its nose into the mat.

A camel is never in a hurry, even for its meals, and each mouthful is chewed over and over again, even though goats and kids and fowls may all be poaching on the provision. When specially hard work is required, a camel is given a ration of barley and dates.

Camels are said to be the most docile animals imaginable. It is true that, when they are walking the streets, they shrink from contact with any one, and will swerve aside if they meet even a small child or a puppy. But this is entirely on their own account, for they have a dread of being touched, except by their drivers. They do not even like to be stroked. As they stalk about with their noses high in air, and their big, astonished eyes looking round superciliously, they seem to say that they are ready to carry big burdens and go without food or drink, but that they will tolerate no familiarities.

Camels are models of obstinacy. No power on earth will induce a camel to do anything it considers unfair. The proverb about the last straw is no fiction. Place a burden, which is in the least degree too heavy, upon a camel's back, and wild horses will not persuade it to get up, let alone start upon its journey. And it must be left to fix its own pace, which, in the case of the ordinary pack camel, is a very slow one.

A whip, even across its nose, would have no effect whatever, and your spur might tear its flanks to pieces without increasing the pace a jot. If its rider irritates it, it will not try to kick him off, but it may run away. If it does run away, it will take good care that you do not benefit by the momentary increase of speed. It will give you clearly to understand that it only sought to annoy you, and it will never run away very far.

Its motion, when it runs away, is exceedingly disagreeable, and you soon agree that it has been well named the "ship of the desert." If you are not actually seasick, you feel, at any rate, very uncomfortable. Animals are notoriously more susceptible to seasickness than we are, and a friend of mine, who had a number of gazelles and other zoological specimens imported from the interior of Africa on camel-back, found that most of them perished from the effect of the voyage.

The pack-camel travels very slowly, and, until you are sufficiently reconciled to the motion to be able to doze on its back, you are constantly tempted to get off and walk. If you want speed, you must buy a racing camel. This seems to belong to a different creation. It is much taller, more alert, and more intelligent. It can accomplish 150 miles

in sixteen hours without undue effort, and, in the matter of price, compares with the pack camel as the thoroughbred does with the cab horse.

At the present day camels are used for all sorts of domestic purposes in Africa. They may even be seen drawing plows in the interior of the Regency of Tunis. You may remark a woman and a camel harnessed to the same plow, and you hesitate to decide which is the greater outrage. They are also used for drawing water from the strange, cumbersome, old-fashioned wells of North Africa.

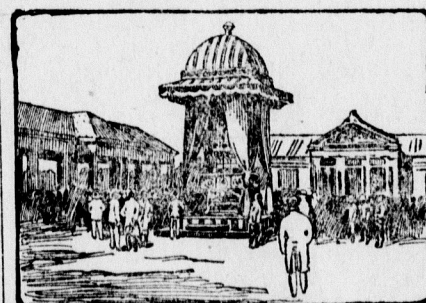
Their chief use, however, is for caravans. You may behold them bringing in huge cases of dates from the oases, or you may see them with great tent-like structures of red silk upon their backs. These tents are for the convenience of Arab women of the upper classes, who seek to maintain the privacy of the harem on a journey. Two women and some children are often accommodated on one camel. They have cushions on which they can lie down and even sleep. It is stuffy, and it is dark, but they deem themselves well off in escaping from the searching rays of the burning sun.

It is a strange sight to watch the arrival of a caravan from a distance. It resembles a long snake, growing ever bigger and bigger as it draws near. It always proceeds in the same order: first, the camels with huge packs of wool or esparto on each side of their backs; then a cavalcade of little, thin, wiry donkeys, scarcely bigger than large Newfoundland dogs, also very heavily laden, sometimes having a stout man perched on their backs in addition to their own weight in merchandise; then crowds of men on foot, carrying nothing but long guns slung across their shoulders; and, lastly, a herd of half-ragged women, groaning under prodigious weights, and carrying their children in a kind of sack behind them.

A camel's age may be told by its teeth with certainty up to eight years or even twelve. From fifteen to twenty it is old and well past its prime. Then it is often killed and eaten, just as a horse is in France.—Herbert Vivian, in Pearson's Magazine.

FIRST EUROPEAN CREMATION IN SIAM.

Dr. Peter G. Gowan, physician to the King of Siam, who died recently, was cremated according to the rites of the Buddhist religion. Dr. Gowan, who spent the greater part of his life in Siam and was for many years physician to the King of Siam, gave up his practice and joined the Buddhist priesthood, devoting his time teaching the priests the art of healing. The doctor had long suffered from asthma and did not long survive after joining the monastery. Before his death he expressed the wish that his body should be cremated. The ceremony attending the cremation was most imposing. The King, as a mark of signal respect for the memory of his late physician, sent a gilded state car, drawn by two black horses, on which the coffin was placed. On arriving at the Temple the body was placed on the top of a pyre surrounded by elaborate floral tributes from the ladies of the Royal Palace, while beneath were wreaths placed both by European and Siamese friends. After viewing the coffin the company, which included a large number of Europeans, adjourned while the rites of the Buddhist faith were gone through. The Chief of the Temple then delivered a sermon (in the Siamese



THE FUNERAL PYRE.

language) eulogizing the meritorious services rendered by the deceased. At the conclusion of the Buddhist service, one of the King's brothers, specially deputed on behalf of His Majesty, then proceeded to light the pyre, after which most of the company present, European and Siamese, placed sandal sticks and flowers on the pyre. A grand display of fireworks ended the mournful proceedings.

Decadence of Piracy.
Yo-ho-ho for the long ago,
When pirates were men of soul;
When muscle and might
Were the things for a fight
And death was the blackleg's goal.
Sing me lays of the good old days
When a thief was proud of his calling.
Then pause to reflect
What a state of neglect
O'er the piracy trade is falling.

Gone are the dash and the broadsword
Of jolly bold robbers of yore.
Our thief of to-day
Has a sanctified way
And faints at the sight of gore.
Weep for the times when good old crimes
Are hedged about with propriety,
When pirates elect
A mask of respect
And more in the best society!
—Newark News.

Every one who reads that over a thousand deaths have resulted from the second eruption of Mont Pelee thinks that he would have had more sense than to stay on the island after the first eruption. Still, men hover around danger in their own affairs every day after warnings given as forcibly as the one given on the Island of Martinique.

An English paper says there are 250,000 women married annually in London. The average Chicago woman thinks she is overdoing it if she marries three times in five years.

LEARN TO SHOOT A RIFLE.

Canadian Militiamen Appreciate the Value of Good Marksmanship.

The lessons of the boer war have not been lost upon the Canadian militia. The superiority of the Dutch as rifle shots gave them an immeasurable advantage over the British invaders in many occasions and cost the imperial army the lives of thousands of brave men. The Canadian government is therefore encouraging the development of marksmanship to an extraordinary degree. The result is surprising. Every village in Canada sports a rifle range and every province is a school for sharpshooters. It is not a fact, but has seized upon the Canadians with a firmness that promises to leave an indelible stamp upon the people for a generation. Of Canada's 6,000,000 of people there are more than 500,000 capable of bearing arms. This vast army is developing into a fighting machine of colossal proportions.

The conflict on the South African veld indicated with frightful force just what a body of sharpshooters can do when opposed to armies trained in the old school of war. Imagine an army of 500,000 Canadians invading the United States, every man of them capable of doing execution that Cronje and his boer warriors wrought along the Modder river, at Colenso and the other death traps of South Africa.

The annual competition on the Ontario rifle range was indulged in by men from every part of Canada. They shot for three days. The result forms an interesting study for the Americans. More bulls' eye shots were made than any other, and the extraordinary record was made of not a single shot that would not have struck the vitals of a man had he been the target at which they were shooting.

The Canadians have not only copied largely in this respect from the sturdy warriors who so long defied old England's sons, but these marksmen are copying the style of fighting they were taught was so effective by the boers. In truth, the fighting force of Canada to-day, with the extraordinary proficiency with the rifle, is a formidable thing, regardless of any support they might receive from the mother country. England, it is now claimed, can draw sharpshooters enough from Canada within a year to overwhelm any ordinary European army.

They will be almost wholly men who, when in the field, will conduct themselves as the boers did. Besides the Lee-Metford service rifle, they are becoming equally expert with the six shooter—that weapon that has proved so deadly in the hands of expert marksmen of the cavalry forces of the United States. It is no secret in Canada that the Northwest police, a force of 2,000 expert horsemen, are the chief reliance for fast work with the pistol in the event of an emergency call for fighting.

SUMMER IN HONDURAS.

Picture of the Pleasures of a Tropical Residence.

A southern woman who has been spending the summer in British Honduras, not in the least because she wants to, writes in the fullness of her discontent a frank condition of affairs. A glance at her letter will reconcile us stay-at-homes to New Orleans as a summer resort, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. She says: This place is —, well, I dare not write what I think, but you can guess it is not cool and it is the very reverse of the paradise of blisses. Picture this:

Ten million sand flies.
Ten million mosquitoes.
No cooks.
No food.
No society.
No meat but fowls.
No potatoes.
Fever, all sorts.
Diphtheria.
No theater.
Require an umbrella in bed when it rains.

Ten million starved dogs.
Ten million ill-used mules.
Ten thousand thunderstorms.
Ten million cockroaches.
No drainage.
Temperature 120 degrees in the shade.

People brutes.
Stores dirty.
Ten million cats in back yard.
Seven colony cows.
Six birds do all the singing for the colony.

No cattle.
No telephone.
One steamer a week.
One Irish lion just left my service, and I won't re-engage her.
One billion fleas.
No railway.
No cars.
One boat that requires fourteen days to go eighty miles.
One pig.
One mad dog, at present outside my door.
No physicians.
No gas.
No electric light.
One pineapple and ten oranges which my maid buys up.
One lunatic asylum (more needed).
But, oh, churches, chapels, till you can't rest. Adventists, High Church, Low Church, Narrow Church, Broad Church, and all sorts and conditions. Won't you come next summer with me?

No matter how poor a man is, he seems to think that he is rich enough to engage a hack to ride to the court house when he gets his license.

After a man has been sick about six weeks, the doctors begin to give the kind of treatment that will afford the greatest rest to his family.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1902.

An effort will be made at the coming session of the State Legislature to pass a bill providing for the merit system of appointments and removals of the 1300 employees of the State. The bill will be similar to the Roosevelt law which is now in successful operation in New York. The Republican party of this State is pledged to civil service reform, and the Republican Governor-elect has declared himself in favor of redeeming the party pledge. The people are a unit without regard to party lines in favor of the merit system. It is up to the legislators themselves and the people will watch the action of their representatives upon this question with the deepest interest.

The year of 1902 has been a year of unexcelled activity in every branch of trade and industry throughout our country. Crops have been abundant and prices good. The volume of trade has been large and constantly increasing. Shops and factories have been running full time and turning out their varied products to the utmost extent of their capacity and yet the demand for almost all factory products has outrun the supply. The State of California has had her full share of this general prosperity.

Here in this small town we have felt and shared the benefits of the good times.

Many new dwellings have been erected. Another church building has been completed, a new mercantile house has opened its doors to compete for trade, and a new industry has located and begun active work on its factory plant.

The population of our town has increased fully one-fourth within the twelve months. Our public school building is crowded and the town will soon be called upon to enlarge the present schoolhouse or provide a new one.

It has been a very good old year and our good bye to it would be sad but for the brilliant prospects the new year brings with it.

The special edition of the Scientific American, devoted to Transportation on Land and Sea, cannot fail to attract widespread interest, both because of the very handsome manner in which it is gotten up and on account of the voluminous amount of information that it contains. It is safe to say that any one that reads it carefully through will find himself thoroughly posted both as to the magnitude and high quality of our railroads and shipping. The Scientific American has its own characteristic way of presenting what some people might call dry statistical matter in an interesting form, and the present number is no exception to the rule. Both artist and editor have collaborated to certainly very good effect, and we believe the number will meet everywhere with a hearty reception.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

University of California, December 20th.—The ten-weeks' short courses in agriculture and horticulture and in dairying have just come to a close. The students enrolled are enthusiastic over the practical value of the instruction they have received. They came directly from the orchard, farm or creamery, and they now return to their work to apply the suggestions which they have received from the University's agricultural experts.

Professor Jacques Loeb arrived yesterday from the University of Chicago to begin his work as Professor of Physiology in the University of California.

The Blue of the Sapphire.

The blue of the sapphire is seldom pure or spread over the whole substance of the stone. Sometimes it is mixed with black, which gives it an inky appearance; sometimes with red, which, although imperceptible by daylight, yet by artificial light gives it an amethystine appearance. Two sapphires which by daylight may appear of the same hue often differ extremely in color at night. If the stone be held in an ordinary pair of forceps an inch beneath the surface of very clear water, the parts of the stone colored and uncolored will be distinctly apparent. This remark applies to all other gems.

Rice Stuffing.

Rice stuffing for roast chicken or turkey is considered preferable to the usual bread crumbs. To prepare it broil some chopped onion in a tablespoonful of butter and mix with it four cupsful of cold boiled rice and one cupful of bread crumbs that have been moistened in one cupful of milk. Season with sage, parsley or other sweet herbs, as desired. Add half a pound of sausage meat or finely chopped salt pork and salt and pepper to taste.

AN UNEXPLAINED IMPULSE.

That of Some Persons to Leap When Looking Down From High Places.

"The strange temptation to cast themselves into space which assails so many people when they look down from high places is very hard to account for scientifically," said a well known neurologist of this city. "It has undoubtedly been the cause of hundreds of cases of self destruction, yet it certainly cannot be classed as a suicidal impulse, because those who experience it invariably resist with all their strength and hang back in an agony of dread and repulsion. They don't want to kill themselves, but some power stronger than will, stronger even than love of life, draws them irresistibly over the brink.

"People with this singular infirmity," continued the doctor, "should never expose themselves to danger, because the impulse acts automatically and may at any moment pass beyond control. On one occasion, when I was considerably younger than I am at present, I undertook to cure a patient who couldn't look from a height, and the experience left an everlasting impression on my mind. He was a big, strapping fellow of 35 or so, a cabinet maker by trade and the last man apparently to be bothered by nervous fancies. I had an idea that by making him look persistently into space for a certain length of time each day I could drive away the dread and the impulse. So I took him to the top of a six story building that had a flat roof and told him to lie down on his stomach so only the upper part of his face projected over the edge and look at the street. He was very reluctant to try it. 'I'm afraid to, doctor,' he said earnestly. 'If I do, my legs will fly up in the air, and I'll go over sure.'

"Oh, nonsense!" I said, laughing. "How in the world could your legs fly up in the air? How can you possibly fall when your whole body is stretched out flat on the roof?"

"I don't care," he insisted doggedly. "I know my legs will fly up in the air if I try to look over the edge."

"After a great deal of persuasion I finally induced him to lie down as I had directed, telling him to shut his eyes until he became composed. As soon as he opened them and looked into the street a strong shudder ran through his whole body, and I knew he must be suffering mortal agony, but I was determined to go through the lesson and urged him strongly not to draw back. Possibly a minute elapsed, and then a shocking thing occurred. Suddenly and without the slightest warning he seized the edge of the parapet with both hands, drew his body violently forward, at the same time flinging up his legs, and would undoubtedly have gone over the edge if I had not thrown myself instantly on his back.

"The movement was purely convulsive and involuntary. He could no more help it than he could help breathing, but it made my blood run cold to think what might have happened. How could I have explained myself had he fallen? I might readily have been suspected of murder. I dragged him back, and we went down stairs, a pretty badly agitated couple. Since then I have tried no more experiments along that line."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Easy Sawing.

Some of the inmates of a Yorkshire asylum were engaged in sawing wood, and an attendant thought that one old fellow who appeared to be working as hard as anybody had not much to show for his labor.

Approaching him, the attendant soon discovered the cause of this. The old man had turned his saw upside down, with the teeth in the air, and was working away with the back of the tool.

"Here, I say, John," remarked the attendant, "what are you doing? You'll never cut the wood in that fashion. Turn the saw over."

The old man paused and stared contemptuously at the attendant.

"Did I ever try a saw this way?" he asked.

"Well, no," replied the attendant. "Of course I haven't."

"Then hold thy noise, mon," was the instant rejoinder. "I've tried both ways, I hev, and," impressively, "this is 't easiest!"—London Answers.

Mud as a Life Saver.

In London it was noticed that when the streets were muddy there was a marked diminution of diseases that were prevalent when dust is blowing. Catarrhal troubles are plentiful when people are compelled to inhale dust. Consumption, too, often gets its start from the breathing of flying particles of filth. And sufficient water to transform the dust into mud, and the power for harm is gone, for mud is not inhaled. The germs that infest dry dust become inert in mud, because these germs, vicious as they are, are too lazy to go anywhere unless they are carried. Moreover, mud is very likely to get ultimately into the drain pipe, and the germs are carried off where they can do no harm. Even when mud dries on the clothing and is brushed off the dust that arises therefrom does not appear to be as dangerous as that which has not been recently wet.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Seam in the Towel.

"Talk against the seamy side of things!" said the girl in the bedraggled blue hat to the girl in the shabby black satin skirt on the elevated yesterday. "I don't know what you typewriters would do without the seamy side of an office towel. It's the one spot likely to be clean at the end of a hard day's hand-washing. I admit that there are more satisfying things to wipe one's hands on than seams, but I'd rather have a clean seam than a soiled no seam any day. To use the seam, too, is almost like having a private individual towel all of your own. Everybody save the initiated few avoids the seam of a towel. I often wonder whether all seamy sides, if duly investigated, might not prove to have equal advantages."—New York Sun.

She Won't Give Up.

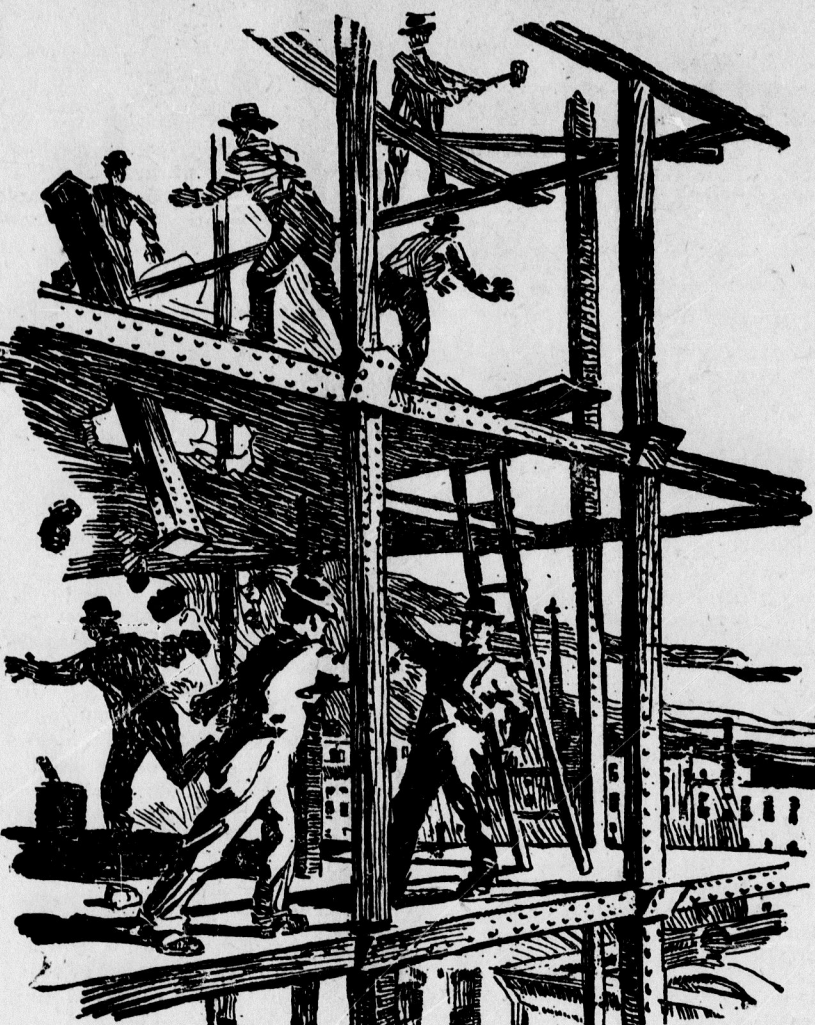
"Which sex is the more persistent, Mr. Smithers?"
"I thought every one knew that. Thirty years ago, when we married, my wife and I started in to make each other over. I gave up the job at the end of five weeks, and my wife is working at it yet."—Exchange.

Told in Washington.

"Is the correspondent of that publication a well informed man?"
"I should say so," was the answer. "Half the time he's the only person in the world who knows whether what he tells is true or not."—Washington Star.

CONSTRUCTION OF BIG BUILDINGS

MEANS SACRIFICE OF LIVES.



In the rush of building in the downtown districts of Chicago the element of time in the construction is of vital consequence when the question of ground rents is considered; where a man, firm, or corporation is paying perhaps \$25,000 a year for a ground lease it is necessary that the building shall not be any longer under way than the greatest haste in building makes unavoidable. But if in this rush of building it should be brought home to the builders that a steel structure forced to completion in six months instead of a necessary twelve months should offer up a sacrifice of one or more human lives for this privilege of haste, there is no question that a Christian civilization would make such protest that a six months building would be made impossible.

For to this hurry in a contract the builders of Chicago credit greater loss of life than to all the other possibilities in building combined. In this sense haste is not the haste of the individual in individual tasks; it is the haste that piles one set of workmen above another until perhaps a dozen gangs of men are working at a dozen separate contracts, while between these gangs of men are floor after floor, formed of loose planking through which hammers, rivets, tongs, bricks, stones, terra cotta, and the thousand and one tools and materials of building may fall in spite of all precautions, killing and maiming as they fall.

"You may lay the largest per cent of accidents on any building to this haste that sets one set of workmen above another," said the superintendent of one of the large construction companies. "You may say that 90 per cent of the accidents on a building is due to falling missiles, and just to the extent that one gang of men is piled upon another through a structure, just to that extent one may expect these missiles in falling to find victims.

Many Trades Working at Once.
"Haste, as it is ordinarily understood, is not accountable for undue accidents. As a rule, men working upon a building do not work in a rush. Steel workers do, but they are the exception. Haste in building means the beginning of wiring, fireproofing, carpentering, plastering, bricklaying, plumbing, and perhaps certain lines of finishing, before the structural steel is up to the level of the sixth floor of a sixteen-story building. In fact, on an ordinary down-town building going up in a rush twenty-five separate trades have been at work through the structure at the same time.

"Ordinarily a person familiar with the conditions under which craftsmen work might look to the laws and the city ordinances for protection of these men. But the laws do not protect. There is an ordinance which requires the builder to see that the floors in a skeleton structure should be planked over. So they are, but with a dozen gangs of men working at a dozen lines of work on a dozen floors, you may see where the element of chance plays. A foreman going through a building may see a board or two boards or three boards in a floor out of place. He orders that the hole be covered over for the protection of everybody below it. The order suits everybody below, but the man who may have removed the boards for wiring the building, or for the conducting of pipes between floors, throws down his tools and says he will quit work if he is to be interfered with in his work. What is the contractor to do? It is a rush job; he can't spare the one angry workman; certainly he can't say to the gangs below to stop work because something possibly may fall through the hole and crush a man's skull. No; the condition is that it is a rush job, and as such the foreman walks away, unwillingly, but having no recourse that is practicable.

"Right there the conditions are all ripe for the unexpected to happen—as the unexpected always does. Indeed, a rivet may fall, red-hot, through a knot-hole just as easily as through a hole ten feet square, and a man just as easily may be under the one as under the other.

"Another thing making accidents in building easier is the general idea of

one gang of workmen that have small duty toward another gang. An ironworker, for instance, will be careful of other ironworkers, but he is disposed to say to blazes with the masons, who may be working just below him. Workmen get careless, too, even of themselves. It is not often that they fall; their carelessness largely is that of men who work looking to the other fellow to take care of himself, provided he is not of themselves."

Accidents that Happen.

To show how easily the unexpected may happen in the work of putting up a great building, an accident that broke both legs of a riveter in the new Chicago postoffice building may be recalled.

A heavy derrick had been put up on the third floor, and in order to anchor the legs of it ropes had been looped over them, doubled around struts on the floor below, and for tightening them wooden levers were run through the ropes and twisted, shortening the doubled ropes and thus holding the heels of the derrick firmly to place.

One day a riveter working above the ropes holding this derrick chanced to look down and saw one of these anchor ropes on fire from cinders dropped from a forge above. It was burning briskly. The derrick was lifting a load at the time, and in order to avoid accident it occurred to the riveter that he must put out the fire quickly. Seizing a column, he dropped down, hand over hand, to the next floor and sprang for the blazing rope just as the strands burned through. This loosened the tight wound lever, which whizzed around, striking the workman across the legs, breaking both of them and throwing him off his feet, twenty feet below.

As to workmen falling, it is the experience of a foreman that many men lose their nerve on buildings; that some fright or narrow escape so impresses the possibilities of danger upon them that while they may continue to work, and may believe that they are as steady as ever, they are really a constant menace to every one about them.

To the average workman walking about the skeleton of a new building, 200 feet above the pavement, the element of height cuts no figure so far as his nervous system is concerned; he can walk a six-inch beam at that height as readily as a person in the street can keep to the line of a street car rail. But persons in the street occasionally step into coal holes or trip over obstructions, and to this extent at least the workman on high buildings is not immune from falling. In case of falling however, the ordinance requiring temporary flooring up through a building is the means of preserving many lives.—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Savings Bank.

A saving woman at the head of the family is the very best savings bank established—one receiving deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The idea of saving is not a pleasant one, and if the woman would imbibe it at once, they would cultivate and adhere to it, and when they were not aware of it, would be laying the foundation of a security in a storm time, and shelter in a rainy day. The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to work in. The best way to make her comprehend it is to have an account kept of all current expenses. Probably not one woman in ten has an idea how much are the expenditures of herself and family. Where from one to two thousand dollars are expended annually, there is a chance to save something if the effort is made. Let the housewife take the idea, act upon it, and she will save many dollars—perhaps hundreds—where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty, yet not a prompting of avarice, but a moral obligation that rests upon the woman as well as upon the man.

Every girl who has a stepmother and step-sisters, thinks every time she sweeps up that she is only another Cinderella.

Tips in St. Petersburg.

Speaking of high prices, Henry Newman's book on Russia throws some interesting light on what it incidentally costs to visit St. Petersburg. To begin with, he tells us every house and hotel there contains a swarm of servants, and each one expects a tip. The man who takes your coat and hat at a private house thinks 10 cents little enough, and if you give a dollar or two to the attendant who performs the same modest service at an official residence he is only satisfied. The tips of a wealthy Russian to a waiter at a good restaurant are something enormous. A decent room in a first class hotel costs about \$4 a day, and a closed carriage to take you to dinner, ten minutes' drive away, costs \$5. A few sheets of note paper in your hotel costs you a shilling and the cheapest kind of a bath \$1. St. Petersburg is far and away the most expensive city in the world.

Bare Feet and Earth.

There is nothing like having both feet on the ground, says Medical Talk. If a man should go barefoot, the contact of his bare feet with the earth and his head projecting into the atmosphere would make a perfect electrical conductor, through which the electricity of the air would pass through his body to the earth. While no apparent harm is done, yet, being insulated from the electricity of the earth by wearing shoes, the electricity falls of its beneficial result. There can be no doubt that it would be better for everybody, especially nervous people, if their feet were on the ground instead of in shoes.

Gold nuggets from the Klondike present a structure and appearance quite different from those of any other locality.

The Hint Was Taken.

Johnnie McCraw was a bit of a character in a country village in the north of Scotland. He lived on the charity of the villagers, but sometimes found it particularly hard work to do so. One day, when the springs of sympathy seemed to have dried up, Johnnie made his way to the house of the local doctor and said:
"I've come to get a' my teeth taken out, doctor."
"Dear me!" said the medical man. "What's wrang wi' them?"
"Oh, they're a' richt, but I've nae use for them; I've naething to eat."
"Yes," said the doctor, who saw the joke; "here's sixpence for you to get a loaf."—Pearson's.

Ragpickers of Paris.

In Paris each house is provided by the city with a large box. Into this the servants throw all that is not needed by the family, whether of food or raiment. Every morning the chiffonniers, or ragpickers, are privileged to search through these boxes before the contents are carted by the city to distant fields, where the refuse is employed in fertilizing the soil. From the homes of the wealthy the poor receive many articles of real value. Fifty thousand ragpickers, say the statistics, realize \$10,000 daily from their pickings.

A Temperance Champion.

Mrs. Teacup—Oh, Mr. Tubbs, I was so delighted when I heard that you were such a staunch champion of the temperance cause!

Tubbs—Why—er—I'm not exactly—
"Now, don't try to hide your light under a bushel, Mr. Tubbs. I know, because I heard George say that you have been a booze fighter all your life. He said you punished more of it than any ten men in the state."—Life.

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Civilized by the Uganda Railway.

The importance of a highway is not necessarily proportionate to its length. Although the Uganda railway, which now connects the "Pearl of Africa," as Lake Victoria Nyanza is called, with the Indian Ocean, is only five hundred and seventy-two miles long, its existence has been the means of suppressing the slave trade throughout British East Africa. Twenty-seven years ago it took Stanley eight months to travel from sea to lake; two years ago six months were required for the same journey. To-day it takes two and a half days.

Commenting on the great change wrought in the twenty-seven years since his own first Uganda explorations, Stanley tells in the Independent how he climbed the highest peak of a little island in the Nyanza and reflected upon the future: "I seemed to see steamers trailing their dark smoke over the gray waters of the bay, loaded with passengers . . . and the natives of the east coast making blood brotherhood with the natives of the west coast. I seemed to hear church-bells ringing at a great distance, and I hoped and prayed that some day that vision might be realized. In those days Mtesa of Uganda impaled his victims and clubbed his women to death upon the slightest provocation—and all along the shores barbarous people were sighing and thirsting for blood. To-day the converts of Uganda are carrying the gospel to the distant lands of the west; three hundred and twenty churches have been established, with ninety thousand Christian people; there are five hundred children in the Mengo school."

If, as Sir Henry asserts, the lake region has advanced so marvelously during the slow period when the laden porters carried the loads of the missionary and the sugar-chest of the trader up to Uganda, what will be its rate of progress now that Uganda is brought within two and a half days of the sea? To the undaunted services of explorers, the fidelity of missionaries and the sagacity of English administrators the great Uganda railway adds an almost incalculable force in the regeneration of East Africa.

And how came that part of Africa to be explored, and who were the first explorers to accomplish important and permanent results? They were Christian missionaries. First came the great Livingstone. Stanley himself made his first trip into the interior of Africa and began his career as an explorer in the effort to find Livingstone. The story of the great Scotchman's zeal, his devotion to the cause of Christ and his death in the wilderness of the Dark Continent made one of the most eloquent missionary sermons ever preached.—Youth's Companion.

MONEY MADE IN OX HORNS.

Trade Has Reached Large Proportions From a Small Beginning.

A familiar sight in the business quarter of this city is the Russian horn peddler. The man himself is picturesque, having the strong features, dark skin, long beard and ill-fitting clothes which mark the Slovak, while his wares are always noticeable for their oddity. Sometimes it is the hat rack, consisting of two ox horns beautifully polished and fitted together at the butts upon a small wooden board ready for hanging in a hallway. At another time it is a small three-legged stool, of which each leg is a great horn. Again it is a gun rack, where the hooks are horns, yellow, white, gray, brown and black. If you desire it he will supply you with easy chairs, arm chairs and rockers, of which the entire frames are made of horns. Of similar construction are ensels, music racks, picture frames, wall trophies and baby cribs.

The industry was started about fifteen years ago by some poor Russian Jews near the kosher slaughter-house. Before that time the horns were sold with the hoofts to the glue-makers and button manufacturers. They brought but a few cents a pound and the glue buyers had no trouble in getting all the raw material they needed.

The manufacturers first prepared the horns by boiling and using alkalies. Afterward they found they could secure better results by treatment with cold alkaline solutions followed by antiseptics. After the horns have been cleaned they are scraped and polished until they gleam like burnished metal. A few are varnished, but the practice is not recommended by the trade.—New York Evening Post.

TEACHERS ARE UNDERPAID.

Services of the Chief Valued Above Those of the Educator.

The race is not yet so far advanced in the scale of civilization that men are willing to pay as highly for services that minister to intellectual and spiritual culture as for those that relate to physical and economic well-being. There is an imperative urgency about the demand for the latter which causes them to be liberally rewarded. We value the services of the physician and the lawyer more highly than those of the teacher and the clergyman. The expert chef is proverbially better paid than the greatest college president; the successful jockey gets more than the foremost preacher. In fact, the great law of supply and demand is a grotesque failure as a salary regulator, asserts the Boston Transcript. The teachers and preachers ought to start a movement for its repeal.

An effective remedy for the evil of low pay in the teaching profession is not ready at hand. Trade unionism for teachers hardly seems appropriate.

Nothing, indeed, can be expected to work a complete reform here except the slow evolution in human nature, which will create a proper appreciation of the services rendered by this class. But something could be done by raising the standard of requirements for teaching. If more thorough preparation were demanded this would keep out the transients, dilettantes and incompetents who are now the bane of the calling. The oversupply of mediocre talent would be cut off and the average pay would certainly be increased.

EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

Data Gathered by Yale's Doctor of Physical Culture.

The effects of tobacco on mind and body are of perennial interest to all interested in the health of others. Among recent adverse criticisms of the use of tobacco that of Seaver, director of physical culture at Yale University, is evidently based upon careful observation. He finds by a tabulation of records of the measurements of all the students taken in the Yale gymnasium during nine years that the smokers average fifteen months older than non-smokers, and that their size in every respect, except weight, was inferior. The height of the non-smokers was 7 millimeters greater; their lung capacity 80 cc. greater, and their weight was only 1.4 kilograms less, though over a year younger. The observed rate of growth at this age would lead us to expect that the smokers would surpass the non-smokers by 2 millimeters in height and 100 cc. in lung capacity.

To estimate the effect of tobacco when they reach full maturity on boys from 16 to 25, a comparison was made of the men of one class, which was divided into three groups, the first not using tobacco, the second using it regularly, and the third using it irregularly. During undergraduate life, essentially 3.5 years, the first group grows in weight 10.4 per cent more than the second and 6.6 per cent more than the third; in height the first group grows 24 per cent more than the second and 11 per cent more than the third; in girth of chest the first group grows 26.7 per cent more than the second and 22 per cent more than the third; in capacity of lungs the first group gains 77 per cent more than the second and 49.5 per cent more than the third. Seaver refers to the observations made by Dr. Hitchcock, of Amherst College, in a similar series of measurements of young men, no doubt suggesting to Seaver the possible value of such studies.

It is impossible to determine the effect of tobacco on mental processes, but as giving some indication Seaver mentions that only 5 per cent of the highest scholarship men at Yale used tobacco, and whenever it is desired to secure the highest possible physical and mental working ability, for example, in athletic sports, tobacco is one of the first things forbidden. If the whole period of physical growth is divided into periods of seven or eight years, the third period is devoted to rounding out. At this time the most strenuous mental application is begun and opportunities for recreations are curtailed; at this period also the tobacco habit is usually begun, if at all. As a large part of the functional activity during this rounding-out period pertains to growth, Seaver believes that it is logical to remove the motor depressant influences in order that there may be the greatest possible increase in size and improved activity. This position has been taken by the directors of governmental schools not only in this country, but in Europe. Many private schools have been following their example during the past ten years, and Seaver suggests that other institutions would do well to also take this step.—American Medicine.

MILLIONS FROM COTTONSEED.

What Was Once Deemed a Nuisance Is Now a Source of Profit.

One of the romances of the census is the story of the cottonseed oil and the millions of dollars it yields annually, where a few years ago the seed was a nuisance, outlawed by the States of the cotton belt. In the Mississippi laws of 1857 was one imposing a fine of \$20 for every day that cottonseed was left around a ginhouse to menace public health.

In 1870 a process for extracting oil from cotton seed had been discovered, and a product worth \$14,000 was realized. What was deemed a nuisance in 1857 continued to prove valuable, through invention, until in the census year of 1900 it gave a return to the mill operators of over \$12,411,000.

Cottonseed oil is used on the table, rivaling that of the olive and threatening to drive the latter from the market. The oil also enters into soap and butter making, says the New York Commercial, and is burned in miners' lamps. The hulls are used in making paper, fuel and fertilizer, while enormous quantities of the seed itself find a market as food for cattle.

English Fakirs in India.

In British India there have been during the last thirty or forty years quite a number of Englishmen who, yielding to some monomania, have adopted the role of fakir and have ended their days as hermits, subjecting themselves to all those dreadful forms of asceticism and of penance practiced by the Indian dervishes.

When a plugged dime is passed on a woman, she agrees with her conscience that it would be a sin to attempt to pass it, but puts it in her purse knowing that some day it will be pushed along when she is not thinking about it.

It never gets you anything to address a stranger as brother.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Bad Spelling.

ONLY 56 out of 141 freshmen at the Northwestern University were able to pass an examination in spelling. They were tested with ordinary words, not with difficult and perplexing ones; and the test was too much for them. Probably similar examinations at almost any American university would show substantially the same results. Spelling is not an accomplishment in which college youth excel. Nor do the graduates of the common schools distinguish themselves in this useful, but now somewhat disdained branch. The letters of the average public school graduate or university graduate are likely to be potted in bad spelling.

Prof. Clark, of the Northern University, says the trouble is with the so-called "scientific" method of teaching spelling. The public schools turn out graduates who have learned with great pains how not to spell. The undergraduates and graduates of the colleges probably spell a little or considerably worse than the public school children.

But the great thing is the method. Nothing can equal the pity which the enthusiasts of the new method bestow upon children who have learned to spell without reliance upon it. Spelling is nothing; method is everything. Let us remember that, when we come across a fantastic or blundering spell, the worse he spells, the more superior is the method by which he came to that pre-eminence as a muddler and twister of orthography.—New York Sun.

The Bible-Reading Habit.

THE Boston Herald, speaking especially of New England, says that not many years ago "orators could make no point more certain of instant appreciation than one which turned on an illustration from the Bible, even from its least read portions. Nowadays it is hardly safe for a popular orator to venture on any allusion outside of the gospels and the Psalms." The reason why it is "hardly safe" is that Bible reading has become obsolete in many families, so that quotations from the Scriptures are not recognized by the masses. We suspect there is much truth in that statement. The exodus of the native stock contemporaneously with the influx of foreigners has caused many changes in New England and is largely responsible for this one.

But that is not the only explanatory fact. Formerly the average family had but few books and no daily papers. This gave the Bible a better chance than it has in these days of cheap printing, free libraries, a multiplicity of newspapers, an infinite variety of weekly and monthly publications—all at insignificant prices—and a vastly improved postal service. The waning of the good old habit of reading the Bible is regrettable on other than religious grounds. Ignorance of the Scriptures disqualifies one for appreciative reading of many of the best pages in general literature. To become a fairly well-educated man or woman, a boy or girl should become familiar with the Bible and with rural scenery and country life. Without such helps much of the best of the world's literature is a desert waste.—Washington Post.

Universal Language Again.

IN the Educational Science Section of the British Association, Sir Frederick Bramwell took down from a high shelf that dusted carefully, and tried to set it in a new and attractive light. The learned baronet eschewed Volapuk, and that must be accounted unto him for wisdom; but in point of practical utility his suggestion that England, France, Germany and the United States should agree upon one language, such as Italian, for universal use in commerce and literature, is not very much in advance of the proposal that the nations should discard their own tongues in favor of a common gibberish, however scientifically based and built. We cannot, in our mind's eye, picture the pushful bagman of Chicago studying an Italian grammar in his spare moments at a quick-lunch counter, or his Glasgow rival taking evening classes at the Athenaeum. Are we not frequently advised that the Latin races are moribund, and that their languages are doomed to extinction? So far as the English language is concerned, is not the English language?

language of commerce is concerned, is not the rivalry between English and German, to the exclusion of other tongues, with the weight of American influence thrown into the English scale? It seems probable that the considerable audience attracted to the learned baronet's lecture by curiosity went away from a purely academic discussion, which invariably walks round the primary philological principle that language is a growth and not the product of any process of manufacture.—Glasgow Herald.

The Demon of Worry.

THE demon of worry seems to invade almost every home, and more frequently seeks out as its victim the mother of the family, with all her cares and vexations. Worry leaves the system exhausted, and the mind suffers loss of vigor. The habit, however, may be cured, if only one has the will power to assert the fact and then keep to it. There are many practical ways in which this can be done. One is to restrain the outward expression of the feeling itself. We may not be able at once to say, "Peace, be still," to every anxiety that wells up within us, but we can by effort repress its exhibition. We need not pour out our fancied woes into another's ear; we need not carry a dismal countenance with which to afflict our neighbors; we can at least keep our worries within our own breasts, and as a plant that is shut out from fresh air will soon wither, so these anxieties and fears, if denied an outlet, will lose much of their innate force. Let us encourage the cheerful smile, the frank, clear look, the hearty hand grasp, the cordial interest in those we meet, and while shedding brightness upon others, we shall find many of our own worries slipping away even from our own anxious hearts.—Detroit News-Tribune.

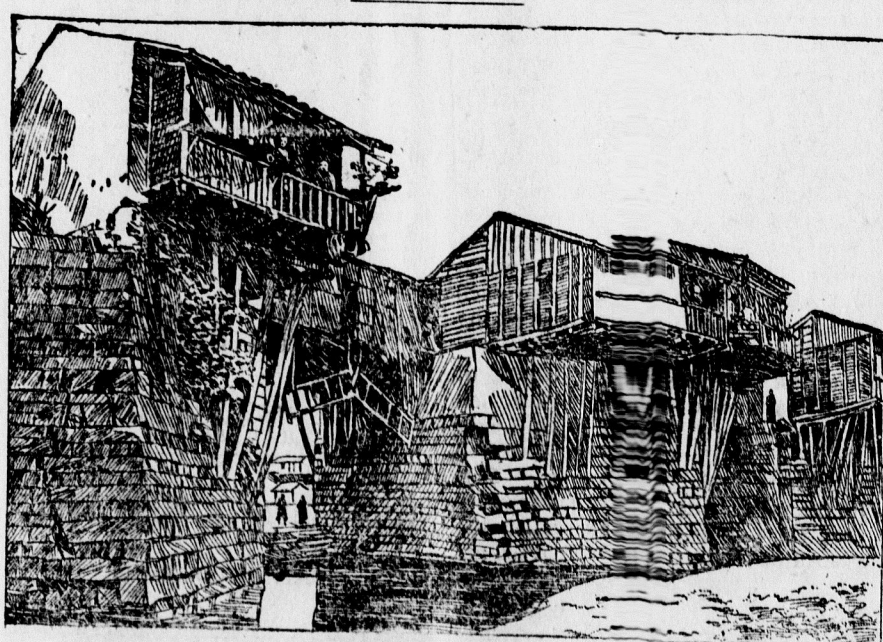
Irrigation and Deforestation.

OF the 23,394 square miles of primeval forest not long ago existing in the State of Washington nearly one-third has been destroyed, and the major part of the portion destroyed by fire. That report was made before the recent forest fires, which have swept off some thousands of miles more. What has thus been done and is being done in Washington has been and is being done in nearly every State. Probably no other country in the world was ever so rapidly, so recklessly and so disastrously deforested as the United States. Now, here is the grimly ironic significance of the situation. While a national irrigation congress is being held to promote the irrigation of arid lands, and while vast sums of public money are about to be spent for that purpose, reckless and criminal men are making other lands arid at a still more rapid rate. The so-called lumberman, who wastes ten times as much as he markets, and the man whom we shall not venture to characterize who wantonly sets fire to forests, are doing more harm in one year than all the irrigation promoters can undo in ten. It is a good thing to water land from becoming arid. Millions of acres of the best farming land in America, hitherto amply supplied with moisture, are now menaced with drought because of reckless timber cutting and forest fires. Turn the water on desert lands by all means. But let us not cut off the water supply of the fertile regions.—New York Tribune.

Passing of the Clay Pipe.

IT is curious how the long clay pipe has dropped out of usage. But its tradition lingers. Last evening an American dining at an old-fashioned Fleet street inn which trades on its survival, called for a long clay and smoked it in the belief that he was doing in London as London does. But the man who wants to buy long clays would be puzzled where to find them. Yet thirty years ago there was not a provincial town without its shop devoted exclusively to the sale of specially manufactured clay pipes, and the business was a flourishing one. The long clay, of course, is a serious thing, and, unlike the cigarette, cannot be combined with walking or writing. That perhaps is the explanation of its present disfavor with smokers.—London Chronicle.

AN INHABITED BRIDGE IN C. CHINA.



INHABITED BRIDGE IN THE KWANG TUNG PROVINCE.

At Chau-Chau Fu, in Kwang-Tung, there is an extraordinary bridge, which at once attracts the rare tourist who finds his way to the town. For one thing it is an inhabited bridge, and the inhabitants have not only chosen a site in which they obtain more fresh air than is usually to be found in a Chinaman's hut, but have embellished their ramshackle box dwellings with little pot-plant gardens. A market, too, is regularly held on this bridge. But the greatest peculiarity about the structure is the pair of hurdles which we see suspended in the mid-air. At nightfall they are let down, like a portcullis, to the level of the street, not as you would imagine, to bar the passage of stray cattle, but to keep the coolies from going through. The Chinaman, though described often as a materialist, has a profound belief that the air is full of wandering spirits, and the notion that for foreigners are a kind of devil is due not only to their light hair and un-Chinese features, but to the very fact that they have wandered away from home.

PROFITED BY WATERLOO.

Nathan Rothschild Made Six Million Dollars as Result of Battle.

There is probably no more picturesque and unique bit of financing in history than that by which Nathan Rothschild made \$6,000,000 as a result of the battle of Waterloo. The story is told by Henry Clews in his book, "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street." Rothschild had followed Wellington during his campaign against Napoleon, and at Waterloo the "man of money" sat like a soldier in a shower of rain and bullets, watching the battle. As soon as he observed the arrival of Blucher and the rout of the French, Rothschild set spurs to his horse and rode swiftly to Brussels. A carriage whirled him to Ostend, and the next morning he was at the Belgian coast. The sea was so rough that he had to pay \$500 to a boatman to carry him across the channel, and he landed at Dover in the evening. The next morning he was in London before the opening of the Stock Exchange. It was known that he had come direct from Wellington, and must have the latest news. He had outstripped all the couriers and messengers of the nation.

There was no telegraph then. In answer to the anxious inquiries for the news of Wellington, Rothschild discreetly said nothing of the battle of Waterloo.

Instead, he signed, and told of Blucher's previous defeat at Ligny, and said that as a result there could be little hope for Wellington. The gloomy report caused a panic on the exchange, and when the market had reached the bottom Nathan Rothschild bought everything that he could find money for—all being done quietly through his brokers. Then came the news of the battle of Waterloo, England's victory, the final defeat of Napoleon. Securities of all kinds went up with a rush, and Nathan Rothschild, being well stocked at small cost, made great profits—about \$6,000,000. He was one of the five sons of the original Mayer Anselm Rothschild, who began his career in a little money-lending shop in Frankfurt, Germany, and founded the richest family in the world.—Leeds Mercury.

Every candid man must occasionally admit that the churches would have a hard time getting along if no one gave more than he did.

WASHINGTON AS A MASON.

His Initiation Into the Order 150 Years Ago Celebrated. Recently, in the Masonic Temple in Philadelphia, the initiation of George Washington into the ancient order of



WASHINGTON IN MASONIC REGALIA.

Free Masonry, 150 years ago, was celebrated under the auspices of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, President Roosevelt, who is a Master Mason, being present to honor the occasion.

No phase of Washington's career is more interesting than his career as a Mason. From 1752 till the time of his death, a period of 47 years, he was a prominent and influential member, and held many important offices. He was consistent in his adherence to the tenets of the order, and assisted in many public Masonic demonstrations. Whenever he was concerned in the laying of a corner stone or the dedication of a new building he always insisted on the use of the Masonic ritual, and it is an interesting fact to note that when the corner stone of the old Philadelphia mint, in Seventh street, was laid Washington officiated in full Masonic regalia, and it was dedicated with the full ceremonies of the order.

Washington's connection with the Masonic order began on November 5, 1752, at Fredericksburg, Va., when he was installed into the local lodge as entered apprentice. On March 5, 1753, he passed to the second degree, and was made a master Mason on August 4, 1753.

Alexandria-Washington Lodge, No. 22, was chartered on April 28, 1788.



MASONIC TEMPLE, PHILADELPHIA.

with Washington as a charter member, and he was made a worshipful master on May 29, 1788. The lodge has still in its possession as a priceless relic this original charter, bearing the signatures of Washington as one of its founders.

One of the most interesting incidents in Washington's Masonic life took place on September 18, 1793, when, clad in the apron and other regalia of the order, and holding in his hand an ivory gavel, he took a prominent part in the ceremonies attending the laying of the corner stone of the National Capitol.

When Washington was buried in December 18, 1799, at Mount Vernon, his body was consigned to the tomb with high Masonic honors.

Value of the Comma.

A Berlin correspondent tells this story of a school inspector's recent visit to a small German town: Requesting the mayor to accompany him, the inspector heard the latter mutter: "I should like to know why that fool has come so soon again." Arrived at the first school, he began to examine the pupils in punctuation, but was told by the mayor: "We don't trouble about commas and such like." The inspector merely told one of the boys to write on the blackboard: "The mayor of Ritzelbuttel says the inspector is a fool." "Now," he added, "put a comma after 'Ritzelbuttel' and another after 'inspector.'" The boy did so. The mayor is believed to have changed his opinion as to the value of commas.

Richest Nation on Earth.

The Osage Indians of Oklahoma afford the best example of socialism in the world. The tribe is said to have \$8,000,000 cash on deposit in Washington and to own 1,500,000 acres of land, worth another \$8,000,000. Their realty holdings give a per capita wealth of \$4,000 for every brave, squaw and papoose in the tribe. The interest on their money in Washington affords annually a little over \$300 to each member, old, middle-aged and young. This makes the Osages the richest people in the world.—St. Louis Star.

Ask a married woman what she has done the most of in her married life, and she will feel like saying, "Cook, wash dishes and forgive."

It makes some men feel painfully honest when their neighbors acquire fortunes by dishonest methods.

When the women pray "Lead us not into temptation," they mean dry goods stores.

THE SON OF EX- U. S. MINISTER TO ENGLAND

Commends Peruna to All Catarrh Sufferers.



Hon. Louis E. Johnson is the son of the late Reverend Johnson who was United States Senator from Maryland, also Attorney General under President Johnson, and United States Minister to England, and who was regarded as the greatest constitutional lawyer that ever lived.

In a recent letter from 1006 F street, N. W., Mr. Johnson says: "No one should longer suffer from Catarrh when Peruna is accessible. To my knowledge it has caused relief to so many of my friends and acquaintances, that it is humanity to commend its use to all persons suffering with this distressing disorder of the human system."—Louis E. Johnson.

Catarrh Poison.
Catarrh is capable of changing all the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to soothe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and inhalants only serve as temporary relief. So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used.

There is but one remedy that has the desirable effect, and that remedy is Peruna. This remedy strikes at once to the roots of catarrh by restoring to the capillary vessels their healthy elasticity. Peruna is not a temporary palliative, but a radical cure.

Send for Dr. Hartman's latest book, sent free for a short time. Address The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Show those who need help how to help themselves—this is the highest philanthropy.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Most young men think money is too good to invest—and there is where they miss it.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The white coat worn over the dark heart still looks dark to those who can see through it.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

A good cure for obesity is to put up at a boarding-house where you will be treated as one of the family.

Pure Blood Means Perfect Health.

The blood carries all material for repairing the system. Bad blood means bad repairs. Cascarets mean pure, wholesome blood. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

It is said that even the beans take a course of Browning in the classic precincts of Boston.

Does a tramp hate a woodpile worse than he does a bath tub, and does a negro love a fat rooster more than he does a big watermelon?

Be sure of your ability to keep your head above water before trying to get in the swim.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Letters give information only after they are posted. It is different with some men.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE #2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 343 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Some old hens sit all right until they get into a chicken salad.

When you feel soured at the world, read Longfellow's poems for an hour.

Bear in mind that brains are not manufactured in schoolhouses. They are only polished there.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 52, 1902.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A Remarkable Banquet Party.

One of the most notorious Hungarian duelists fought his thirty-fifth duel in 1886 and celebrated the event by a banquet, to which only those who could prove that they had participated in at least six duels were invited. There was a room full of such warriors, some with faces seamed with scars, others minus an ear, an eye or with two or three fingers missing. The most marked of all was a Frenchman who had lost his nose in an encounter with Count Andrassy, the statesman. There was only one relaxation of the rule, and that was made in favor of a lady who had killed her man.

Waited Twenty Years For a Solution.

A bit of pure and harmless mischief at recitation at Yale was the device of a member of the class of '72, who introduced at recitation a turtle covered by a newspaper paster on the shell. The tutor had too much pride to come down from his perch and solve the mystery of the newspaper movement, but twenty years after, meeting a member of the class, his first and abrupt question was, "Mr. W., what made that paper move?"

Language of Flowers.

Edith—Do you understand the language of flowers?

Ethel—I do.

Edith—Then what does this bunch of rare orchids that Albert sent me signify?

Ethel—That a fool and his money are soon parted.—Judge.

Brutes Can Speak.

"Do brutes have a language?" asked the president of the Millville Literary circle at a recent meeting.

"Do they?" replied the secretary. "You ought to hear my husband when he loses his collar button."

A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN.

A dying patient recovers through the interposition of a humble German.

Chicago, Nov. 15.

Some weeks ago Dr. G—, a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on C— Street, was called to attend a very complicated case of Rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief-stricken ones were addressed by an humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The poor wife applied this remedy. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised.

THE BULLFIGHTER.

Picturesque, Self-Conscious and the Popular Hero of Spain.

You could never mistake a bullfighter for a man of any other calling. He enforces upon himself a street costume the details of which are as immutable as those of a soldier's uniform. His hair must be brushed forward over his ears, he must be smooth shaven, he must wear a tiny pigtail, his jacket may not come below his waist line, his shirt is deeply fluted, and in its front he wears as magnificent a diamond as his earnings and the gifts of his admirers can supply. When he walks the streets on his high French heels, glancing self-consciously from beneath his flat brimmed sombrero, he is followed on every side by pointed fingers.

To sit with him at a cafe table is a distinction, and the youngest of Madrid's golden youth flush with pleasure when in public places he nods to them. At the fashionable hour in the Prado they give him the seat of honor in the automobile. It is a survival of the relations of the "patron" and the gladiator. And in return for this social recognition, when Sunday comes, the matadore before he kills the bull bows to the box in which his rich patron sits and throws him his three cornered hat and by so doing fills with envy the hearts of 15,000 men.

What the effect his fame, his silken calves and his cloth of gold have upon the women of Spain has been sung by generations of poets, playwrights and novelists of his own country.—Richard Harding Davis in Scribner's.

Diplomacy.

"Nebber ax a man to lend you 25 cents," said Uncle Eben. "Ax 'im foh \$5 jes' to make 'im think dat you regards 'im as a capitalist, an' mebbe he'll be ashamed to back down."—Washington Star.

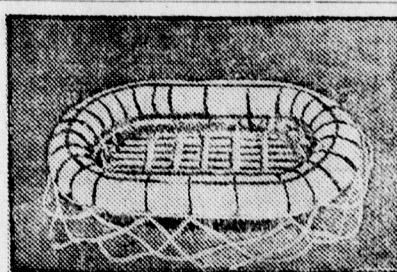
"He calls the baby Coffee."
"What a name! What does he call it that for?"
"Because it keeps him awake nights."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A LIFE-SAVING RAFT.

Device that is Absolutely Non-Sinkable and Non-Capsizable.

A non-sinkable, non-capsizable life raft has at length been invented and several of the craft are now on the war ships of Uncle Sam. It possesses strength, buoyancy, lightness and capacity. It consists of a copper tube, with many air-tight compartments strengthened with fins, its shape being an ellipse, somewhat flattened. Attached to this float is a rope netting, three feet deep, suspending a wooden-slatted bottom. The netting is suspended on the inner side of the float from rings which travel on lashings, thus permitting it and the bottom to fall through and be in right relation, whichever side of the float may fall upon the water. Oars and signal flags are lashed to the sides, while a breaker of water and boxes of food can be lashed to the tube.

The copper tube is covered with muslin and painted with a waterproof non-corrosive substance, outside of which



THE LIFE RAFT.

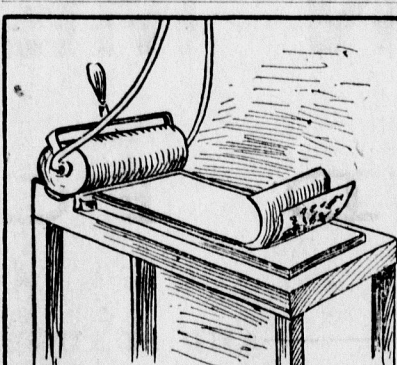
is a cork sheathing two inches thick, the whole covered with canvas and made absolutely watertight.

The shipwrecked persons stow themselves inside of this device. They are inside of a non-capsizable, non-collapsible, non-sinkable craft and not atop of a wave-swept surface to which they must cling and devote every energy to keep from being washed away. True, they are wet, but their haven is an absolutely safe refuge from which they can eventually be rescued.

Extreme lightness is a feature of this new and wonderful life saving device. Two men can toss over the rail of a ship the largest size boat, capable of sustaining 45 persons, and no matter which way it strikes the heavy sea, it will be right side up, with buoyed life lines stretching out for yards in every direction, so that the unfortunate who falls to land inside the elliptical device will still be within reach of safety. The rafts are made in two sizes weighing 225 and 525 pounds respectively. One of the former size will support 15 persons in safety, while the larger will care for 45 persons.

DECORATION OF WOODWORK.

In the illustration is shown an apparatus for the decoration of woodwork, which is especially adapted to be applied to the ornamentation of the interior of houses—such as the doors, friezes, skirtings, floors, etc.—and to cabinet work, furniture and such material generally. The inventor claims that by this process a rich and handsome



TRANSFERRING DESIGNS.

effect is obtained, the designs being in monoton or multicolor, as may be desired, and taking the place of the usual coating of paint or staining. The wood to be decorated is first prepared with a smooth surface and coated with a mixture of kerosene and varnish. Then a special quality of wall paper, known as "sanitary paper," is taken, having a design on one surface that has been prepared with oil or spirit colors. After soaking this paper in water for five or ten minutes it is placed with the pattern face down on the prepared surface of the wood and covered with a damp cloth. An even pressure is then applied over the cloth with a heated iron for the purpose of transferring the design to the wood. If it is not convenient to heat a heavy roller in the manner shown (by a gas flame burning in the interior, fed by a tube leading from the overhead gas jet), an ordinary smoothing iron can be used with satisfactory results. As soon as the paper begins to curl away from the wood it is removed and the surface is allowed to dry before sizing with a thin coat of Russian glue, when, the final finish can be given by varnish, oil, wax or polish, to taste. Henry Smith, of Kew, Victoria, Australia, is the inventor.

School of an Empress.
The Empress Dowager of China intends establishing a girls' school in the palace at Peking. Ten daughters of princes will be the students. A female teacher will instruct them in English. The reason is that the empress needs interpreters when entertaining the wives of foreign ministers.

Sparkling Stones.

Husband—I don't believe you heard a word of the sermon to-day. You were looking the whole time at the diamonds that woman in front of us wore.

Wife—Well, there are sermons in stones, you know.—Puck.

After blowing in his substance the foolish youth visits the pawnshop for the purpose of raising the wind.

A golden mirror makes a homely girl's face a thing of beauty.

RHEUMATISM

CANNOT BE RUBBED OUT



But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary relief because it produces counter irritation or reduces the inflammation and soreness. But no sort of external treatment can have any effect whatever upon the disease itself, for **Rheumatism is not a skin disease**, but is due to an over acid condition of the blood, and the deposit of irritating matter or Uric Acid salts or sediment in the muscles and joints, and no amount of rubbing or blistering can dislodge these gritty particles or change the acid blood. Rheumatism often becomes chronic, and the muscles and joints permanently stiff and useless and the nervous system almost wrecked, because so much time is lost in trying to cure blood disease with outside applications or doctoring the skin.

Rheumatism must be treated through the blood, and no remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief as S. S. S. It attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids, and removes all irritating or poisonous substances from the system.

S. S. S. strengthens and enriches the thin acid blood, and, as it circulates through the body, the corroding, gnawing poisons and acid deposits are dislodged and washed out of the muscles and joints, and the sufferer is happily relieved from the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism.

External remedies are all right so far as they go, but they don't go far enough, and you can't depend upon them to do the work of a blood purifier, and those who pin their faith to liniments and plasters as cures are bound to meet with disappointment, and will be nursing a case of Rheumatism the greater part of their lives.

S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, does not contain any Potash or mineral of any kind, and can be taken with safety by old and young.

Rheumatic sufferers who write us about their case will receive valuable aid and helpful advice from our physicians, for which no charge is made. We will mail free our special book on Rheumatism, which is the result of years of practical experience in treating this disease. It contains in a condensed form much information about Rheumatism.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

\$1000 GUARANTEES

BISHOPS JAMS

Bishop's Jellies, Jams and Preserves have that fine fruity home-made flavor that you cannot get in ordinary goods sold in stores.

Try Bishop's once and never again will you go to the expense and bother of putting up fruit. Ask your grocer for "Bishop's."

BISHOP & COMPANY

Manufacturers of the largest variety of food products made by any one concern in the United States

425-427 Battery St., San Francisco

A Measure of Distance.
A northern sportsman went alligator hunting in Florida, and, as often happens with the uninitiated, he got lost. It was near night, and he was at a loss what to do. Presently he met a man riding a cow, says the Indianapolis Journal.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Miami?"

"Waal, I reckon it's about two whoops," the man answered.

"Two—what?"

The man seemed to take this as challenging his veracity, for he looked questioning at the palm-trees and prickly pears beside the path, then began to scratch his head.

"Praps hit may be a smitch fuder," he admitted, "but I 'low hit ain't morn' two whoops an' a holler."

His Mistake.

The puzzled plebeian who is attempting his first meal on a railway dining car is obviously perplexed with the names of the different dishes.

After some study of the menu he says to the waiter:

"Bring me a plate of this alfalfa-dalfa."

"Beg pardon, suh," whispers the waiter, "but dat is de name er de cah, suh!"—Chicago Tribune.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION

PREPARED BY J. C. CARTER, SMALL'S PATENT, N. Y.

CURE SLOW HEADACHE.

CARTER'S

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PREPARED BY J. C. CARTER, SMALL'S PATENT, N. Y.

CURE SLOW HEADACHE.

Iron nails thrown into the drinking water will make a good tonic for the fowls.

"ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME"

THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

THE FISH as a sign has a history. This is told in an interesting booklet which is yours for the asking.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. Makers of WET WEATHER CLOTHING TOWERS BRAND

OUR GOODS ARE ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

"Adams"

HELPS FROM THE FIRST DOSE.

IRISH MOSS

COUGH BALM

PRESCRIBED BY THE BEST PHYSICIANS FOR

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup in Children, and All Throat and Lung Troubles

Try a bottle to-day; don't wait till the doctor says "CONSUMPTION."

25c; 50c AT ALL DRUGGISTS

CURES IN A DAY.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The most pleasant, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c, 25c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Harding Ready Company, Chicago, Kansas, New York, etc.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

302 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

302 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.